

Memorial Service

State Arsenal, Springfield, Illinois

Sunday, February 9, 1919

3:30 p. m.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

1858-1919



Auspices of

THE ILLINOIS STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Dr. Otto L. Schmidt, President

Mrs. Jessie Palmer Weber, Secretary

THE SPRINGFIELD CHURCHES

The Rev. Lester Leake Riley, Chairman

ORDER OF SERVICE

PRESIDING:

Ex-Governor Richard Yates, Vice-President, Illinois State Historical Society.

The Rev. Lester Leake Riley, Rector Christ Church.

HYMN - - - - - *W. Croft*

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast
And our eternal home.

2

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

3

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4.
A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

I. Watts.

READING OF THE SENTENCES:

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die. (John 11:25.)

They who make their lives examples of faithfulness on earth, shall shine as the shining of the firmament; and they who teach men how to live and die for the sake of duty, shall shine as the stars forever and ever. (Daniel 12:3.)

INVOCATION - - - - - The Rev. I. Mortimer Bloom
Minister B'rith Sholem Congregation

SCRIPTURE LESSON—From I Corinthians 15 - - - - -
- - - - - The Rev. William H. Nicholas
Pastor Grace Lutheran Church

PRAYER - - - - - The Rev. John T. Thomas
Pastor First Presbyterian Church

SOLO—"Crossing the Bar" (Tennyson) - - - - - *Cowles*
Mrs. Frank V. Partridge

ADDRESS—"Roosevelt—Man and Citizen" - - - - -
- - - - - The Rev. Holmes Whitmore
Rector St. Paul's Church, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

HYMN - - - - - *J. Reading*

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent Word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?	3. When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of woe shall not thee over- flow; For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest dis- tress.
--	--

2. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis- mayed! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.	4. When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
---	---

5.
The soul that to Jesus hath fled for re-
pose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall en-
deavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never, forsake.
G. Keith (?)

ADDRESS—"Roosevelt—His Selection of Men" - - - - -
- - - - - The Hon. William L. Harding
Governor of Iowa

AMERICA—(The first and last stanzas)

BENEDICTION - - - - - The Rev. William F. Rothenburger
Pastor First Christian Church

ORCHESTRA—"March Funebre" - - - - - *Chopin*
The John Taylor Orchestra; R. Albert Guest, Accompanist

(NOTE.—As a silent tribute to the memory of Theodore Roosevelt, the people
are requested to remain standing until the conclusion of the "March Funebre.")

A PRAYER FOR THE PROPHETS AND PIONEERS

We praise Thee, Almighty God, for Thine elect, the prophets and martyrs of humanity, who gave their thoughts and prayers and agonies for the truth of God and the freedom of the people. We praise Thee that amid loneliness and the contempt of men, in poverty and imprisonment, when they were condemned by the laws of the mighty and buffeted on the scaffold, Thou didst uphold them by Thy spirit in loyalty to Thy holy cause.

Our hearts burn within us as we follow the bleeding feet of Thy Christ down the centuries, and count the mounts of anguish on which He was crucified anew in his prophets and the true apostles of His spirit. Help us to forgive those who did it, and save us from their mistakes! Grant us an unerring instinct for what is right and true, and a swift sympathy to divine those who truly love and serve the people. Suffer us not by thoughtless condemnation or selfish opposition to weaken the arm and chill the spirit of those who strive for the redemption of mankind. May we never bring upon us the blood of all the righteous by renewing the spirit of those who persecuted them in the past. Grant us rather that we, too, may be counted in the chosen band of those who have given their life as a ransom for the many. Send us forth with the pathfinders of humanity to lead Thy people another day's march toward the land of promise.

—*Walter Rauschenbusch.*